

G7 Am 3-5

to see him to his ten for a while.
my let-ter and read each one out loud.
right through me as if I was n't there.

Dm G7

And there he was this young boy,
I prayed that he would fin-ish,
But he was there, this at-rah-ger.

G E

a strain or to my eyes,
but he just kept right on.
sing-ing clear and strong.

Am7 Dm7

Strum-ming my pain with his fin-gers,

G C Am

sing - ing my life with his words, Kill - ing me soft - ly with his

Dm F#m G

song, kill - ing me soft - ly with his

F C

song, Tell - ing me whole - life with his

F Bb

words, kill - ing me soft - ly with his

1. 2. 3. A.

song, song, re - o - din - ing